

TERMS OF THE "AMERICAN."
TERMS—TWO DOLLARS per annum. \$2.00 in
advance. No paper discontinued
until all arrearages are paid.
These terms will be strictly adhered to hereafter.
If subscribers neglect or refuse to take their papers
from the office to which they are directed, they
are responsible until they have notified the office
of their change of address. Postmasters will please
send notices to our Agents, and
rank letters containing subscription money. They
are permitted to do so under the Post Office Law.

JOB PRINTING.
We have connected with our establishment a well
selected JOB OFFICE, which will enable us to
execute, in the neatest style, every variety of
Printing.

BUSINESS CARDS.
L. H. KASE,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
Two doors east of Frilling's store, Market Square,
SUNBURY, PENN'A.
Business promptly attended to in Northumberland
and adjoining counties. I also doly authorized and
licensed Claims Agent for the collection of Bounties,
Equalization Bounties, Pension, and all manner of
claims against the Government.
Sunbury, Sept. 15, 1866.

G. W. ZIEGLER,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
Office, three doors west of Bennett's Drug Store,
SUNBURY, PENN'A.
Collections and all Professional business promptly
attended to in the Courts of Northumberland and
adjoining Counties.
Sunbury, Sept. 15, 1866.

HILL & WOLVERTON,
ATTORNEYS AND COUNSELLORS AT LAW,
SUNBURY, PA.
Will attend to the collection of all kinds of
claims, including Back Pay, Bounty and Pen-
sions.
Sunbury, Sept. 15, 1866.

JACOB SHIPMAN,
FIRE AND LIFE INSURANCE AGENT
SUNBURY PENN'A.
REPRESENTS
Valley Mutual Fire Insurance Co., York Pa.
Northumberland Valley Mutual Protection Co.,
Sunbury, Pa. (Guard Life of Phila. & Har-
ford Conn. General Accidents.)
Sunbury, April 7, 1866.

Dr. CHAS. ARTHUR,
DOMAETHIC PHYSICIAN.
Graduate of the Homeopathic Medical College of
Pennsylvania.
Office, Market Square opposite the Court House
SUNBURY, PA.
March 21, 1866.

JOHN BOWEN, LEVI SEESHOLTZ,
Bowen & Seesholtz,
WHOLESALE & RETAIL DEALERS
in every variety of
ANTHRACITE COAL,
J. Haas & Co's Lower Wharf, Sunbury, Pa.
Orders solicited and filled with promptness and
despatch.
Sunbury, June 2, 1866.

SOLOMON MALICK,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
SUNBURY, Northumberland County, Pa.
OFFICE in East end of Weaver's Tavern, Market
Square.
All business entrusted to him will be carefully and
promptly attended to. Consultation in the Eng-
lish and German languages.
Sunbury, April 8, 1865.

AMBROTYPE AND PHOTOGRAPH
GALLERY,
S. BYERLY, PROPRIETOR,
Photograph, Ambrotypes and Melanotypes taken in
the best style of the art.
Sunbury, April 7, 1866.

J. R. HILBUSH,
SURVEYOR AND CONVEYANCER
AND
JUSTICE OF THE PEACE,
Maloney, Northumberland County, Penn'a.
Office in Jackson township. Engagements can
be made by letter, directed to the above address.
All business entrusted to his care will be promptly
attended to.
April 22, 1866.—1y

W. M. ROCKEFELLER, LOYD T. ROHRBACH,
ROCKEFELLER & ROHRBACH,
ATTORNEYS AT LAW,
SUNBURY, PENN'A.
OFFICE in the Wm. M. Rockefeller, Esq., nearly op-
posite the residence of Judge Jordan.
Sunbury, July 1, 1865.—1y

H. B. MASSER,
ATTORNEY AT LAW, SUNBURY, PA.
A Collection of cases in the counties of North-
umberland, Union, Snyder, Montour, Columbia
and Lycoming.
REFERENCES:
Hon. John M. Reed, Philadelphia,
A. G. Ottell & Co.,
Hon. Wm. A. Porter,
Hon. J. McMillen,
E. Ketchum & Co., 280 Pearl Street, New York,
John W. Ashland, Attorney at Law,
Mathews & Co., Attorney at Law,
Sunbury, March 29, 1862.

VALENTINE DIETZ,
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALER
in every variety of
ANTHRACITE COAL,
Upper Wharf, SUNBURY, Penn'a.
Orders solicited and filled with promptness and
despatch.
Sunbury, May 12, 1866.—1y

E. C. GOBIN,
Attorney and Counselor at Law,
BOONVILLE, COOPER CO., MISSOURI.
WILL pay taxes on lands in any part of
the State. Day collections attended to in the counties of all other
counties entrusted to him will receive prompt atten-
tion.
July 8, 1865.—Oct 15, '64.

DR. E. D. LUMLEY,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON
NORTHUMBERLAND, PA.
DR. LUMLEY has opened an office in Northum-
berland, and offers his services to the people of that
place and the adjoining townships. Office next door
to Mr. Scott's Shoe Store, where he can be found at all
times.
Northumberland August 10, 1865.—

FLOUR & FEED STORE
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.
THE subscriber respectfully informs the public
that he keeps constantly on hand at his new
WAREHOUSE, near the Shamokin Valley Railroad
Depot, in SUNBURY, Flour of the barrel and sacks
of all kinds of Feed by the ton.
The above is all manufactured at his own Mills,
and will be sold at the lowest cash prices.
J. H. CADWALLADER.
Sunbury, April 1, 1866.

JEREMIAH SNYDER,
Attorney & Counselor at Law,
SUNBURY, PA.
District Attorney for Northum-
berland County.
Sunbury, March 31, 1866.—1y

G. W. HAUPT,
Attorney and Counselor at Law,
Office on south side of Market street, four doors west
of Eyster's Store,
SUNBURY, PA.
Will attend promptly to all professional business
entrusted to his care, the collection of claims in
Northumberland and adjoining counties.
Sunbury, April 7, 1866.

WILLIAM L. ROOM,
Bricklayer and Builder,
Market Street, 4 doors East of Third St.,
SUNBURY, PENN'A.
All Jobbing promptly at-
tended to.

SUNBURY AMERICAN.

PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY MORNING, BY H. B. MASSER & CO., SUNBURY, NORTHUMBERLAND COUNTY, PENN'A.

NEW SERIES, VOL. 3, NO. 2.

SATURDAY MORNING, OCTOBER 20, 1866.

OLD SERIES, VOL. 27, NO. 2.

JACOBO BECK
MERCHANT TAILOR,
And Dealer in
CLOTHS, CASSIMERES, VESTING, &c.
Pawm street, south of Weaver's
Hotel,
SUNBURY, PA.
March 31, 1866.

INSURANCE!
GEO. C. WELKER & SON,
FIRE & LIFE INSURANCE AGENCY,
Office, Market Street, SUNBURY, PA.
Risks taken in First Class Stock and Mutual Com-
panies. Capital Represented \$14,000,000.
Sunbury, May 12, 1866.—1y

COAL! COAL! COAL!!!
GRANT & BROTHER,
Wholesale & Retail
Dealers in
WHITE & RED IRON COAL,
in every variety.
Sole Agents, westward, of the Celebrated Henry
Clay Coal.
Lower Wharf, SUNBURY, PA.
Sunbury, Jan. 13, 1866.

Pensions Increased.
The late Act of Congress gives additional pay to
the following Pensioners, viz:
1st. To those who have lost the sight of both eyes,
or both hands, or totally disabled so as to require con-
stant attendance, the sum of \$25.00 per month.
2d. To those who have lost both feet, or are totally
disabled in the same so as to require constant attend-
ance, the sum of \$20.00.
3d. To those who are lost one hand or one foot,
or are so disabled as to render them unable to per-
form manual labor \$15.00 per month, and other
disabilities in the same proportion.
The subscriber is daily prepared for the immediate
procurement of these pensions.
B. BOYER, Att'y at Law.
Sunbury, June 13, 1866.

Bounties Collected.
G. W. HAUPT, Attorney at Law, Sunbury, Pa.,
offers his professional services for the collection of
bounties due to soldiers under the late Equalization
Act passed by Congress. An authorized claim
agent he will promptly collect all Bounties, Pensions
& Gratuities due to soldiers of the late war, or the
war of 1812.
Sunbury, August 12, 1866.

THE VERY LATEST ARRIVAL!!
Spring & Summer Goods!
JOSEPH EYSTER,
(Successor to John Bowen.)
Corner of Market and Pine Streets,
SUNBURY, PENN'A.
Invites the public to call and examine his elegant
assortment of
SUMMER GOODS
which will sell at greatly reduced prices. His
stock consists in part of
CASSIMERES
CLOTHS & CLOTHES,
Silks, Delaines, Lawns, Ginghams, Calicoes, Madras,
Sheeting, Tickings, Jeans, and a full assortment of
Cotton and Woolen goods generally.

NOTIONS,
Hosiery, Gloves, Hoop Skirts, Also Hannekerchiefs,
Brushes, Combs, &c.
Hats and Caps, Boots and Shoes.
His assortment of goods will not be surpassed in
variety, quality and quantity and at the lowest
price of purchasing. His stock of
HARDWARE AND QUEENSWARE,
and Groceries is large in quantity and choice in
quality, comprising generally everything needed in
the household either for use or ornament.
His prices are largely reduced, and he has his friends
and takes pleasure in showing them his goods even
though no sales are made. He only asks a call, and
his stock will compare favorably in
price and quality with the cheapest.
JOSEPH EYSTER.
Sunbury, April 21, 1866.

NEW GOODS!!
J. H. ENGEL
HAS just returned from New York and Philadel-
phia with a large and desirable stock of
Spring & Summer Goods,
at a great reduction in price.
Gentlemen's Wear.
Five Black Coats \$4.00 to \$5.00 and up to \$5.00.
Cassimeres, Suits, Cashmeres, Kentucky Jeans,
Cottons and Linen Panting, at reduced prices.
Ladies' Dress Goods.
Silk, Wool Delaines, Mohair, Silk Stripes, Paul
Dunbar, Alpaca, English and Scotch
Ginghams, Chalmers, Lawns, Galico and
Madras, very cheap.
White Goods.
Linen Dress Goods, Linen Skirting, White Toilet
Cloth, Brilliant Stripes, Swiss Cambric, Jacon-
net, Irish Linen, Shirting, &c.
Ladies' Cloth and Flannel Sacking, and other
goods at low prices. White Shetland Wool, Shawls,
Balmain Skirts, &c. Skirting and the latest style
of Hoop Skirts, very handsome and cheap.
Yankee Notions in Great Variety
History, Gloves, Pocket Handkerchiefs, San-
guettes, Neckties, Paper Collars, Washers, a good
assortment of Spectacles, Coats, Spool Cotton, Fan-
guettes, Trimmings, &c.
Carpet, Floor and Table Oil Cloths, brown and
green Oil Cloths for windows, Gilt Shades, Fixtures
for Windows, Blinds,
Cups, Plates, and Ladies' Shakers, Hardware, Nails,
Forks, Shovels, Spades, iron-tooth Garden Rakes.
GROCERIES, SALT & FISH.
Greenware, Glassware, Boots and Shoes,
Paints, Oils, Glass and Putty.
School Books, and a new supply of WALL PA-
PER, will be sold very cheap.
All persons desiring to get good goods at low
prices, for cash or country produce, will please give
me a call.
J. H. ENGEL.
Sunbury, April 7th, 1866.

TINWARE
Sheet Iron and Stove
STORE,
Market Street, near Engel's Store, SUNBURY, PA.
A immense stock of every kind of Tin Ware,
and Sheet Iron Ware of all descriptions.
STOVES,
COOK, OFFICE and PARLOR STOVES of the best
brands which are unsurpassed for beauty of finish,
simplicity of arrangement, combining cheapness and
durability and each stove warranted to perform what
they are represented to do.
COSTLY COAL OIL LAMPS, Lanterns,
Shades, Chimneys, and all articles usually kept in an
establishment of this kind.
FURNITURE, BRASS and IRON KETTLES, of all
sizes.
FRUIT JARS and CANS of the latest improved
style.
Also prepared to do all kinds of Spouting and
Roofing, Range and Furnace Work.
Repairing, cheaply and neatly executed.
E. M. ZETZELHOFF,
Sunbury, July 7, 1866.—1y

1000 Carriage Makers Wanted to buy Yellow
Spokes, Hubs, Axles, Springs, Bells, Bolts
and everything pertaining to the business at the
Cheese Factory and Iron Store,
SUNBURY, PA.
FINE Myrtle Pointon, at the Cheese Factory of
ANNA FAISTER

POETICAL.

PENNSYLVANIA FOR THE UNION!
BY A. J. B. DUGANNE.
Hurrah for Pennsylvania! she's blowing up at last,
Like a red furnace, molten with Freedom's rushing
heat.
From all her mines the war-light shines, and out
her iron hills
The glorious fire leaps higher and higher, till all the
world is lit.
From valleys green and mountains blue her yeo-
manry arouse,
And leave the forge burning, and the oxen at their
plough:
Up from highland and headland they muster in
force,
By the blaze of their fiery beacons, in the land of
Anthony Wayne.

Hurrah for Pennsylvania! her sons are clashing
hands,
Down from the Alleghenies, and up from Jersey's
sands;
Junia's eye to the Delaware is winding her huckle
bush;
And the Susquehanna, like warlike banners, is bright
with stripes and stars,
And the hunter scours his rifle, and the boatman
grinds his knife,
And the lover leaves his sweetheart, and the hus-
band leaves his wife,
And the women go out in the harvest, and gather the
fruit of their toil,
While the bearded men are marching in the land
of Anthony Wayne.

Hurrah for Pennsylvania! through every vale and
glen,
Beating like resolute pulses, she feels the tread of
men;
From Erie's lake her legions break—from Tuscaro-
ra's gorge—
And with ringing shout they are tramping out from
brave old Valley Forge;
And up from the plain of Paoli the minute-men
march once more,
And they carry the sword of their fathers, and the
flag they carry faces bore;
And they swear as they rush to battle, that never
shall cowardly stain
Dishonor a blade or a banner in the land of Anthony
Wayne.

Hurrah for Pennsylvania! she fears no traitor
hordes;
Bulwarked on all her borders by loyal souls and
arms,
From Delaware's strand to Maryland, and bright
Erie's marge,
Each freeman's hand is her battle-brand, each free-
man's heart her target;
And she stands like an ocean breaker in fierce
Rebellion's path,
And she braves the angry surges, and baffles its frantic
wrath;
And the tide of Slavery's treason shall dash on her
in vain—
Rolling back from the ramparts of Freedom—from the
land of Anthony Wayne.

Hurrah for Pennsylvania! we hear her sounding
call,
Liberty's Liberty's summons from Independence
Hall!
That truth ring with iron clang in the Revolution's
hour,
And 'tis ringing again, through the hearts of men,
With a terrible force and power;
And all the people hear it—that mandate old and
grand:
"Proclaim to the uttermost nation that Liberty
rules the land."
On the hills of Pennsylvania—the land of An-
thony Wayne.

Hurrah for Pennsylvania! and let her soldiers
march
Under the Arch of Triumph—the Union's star-lit
Arch.
With banners proud, and trumpets loud, they come
from border fray—
From the battle-where hearts were shields to
bar the invader's way!
Hurrah for Pennsylvania! her soldiers will march
Beneath her ancient banner—the Keystone of our
Arch.
And 'tis mighty Northland will swell the tri-
umph train
From the land of Pennsylvania—the land of An-
thony Wayne.

It was in the spring of 1864 that the inci-
dents which I am about to relate occurred.
I was at that time postmaster in the town of
L—, an unusually spell of warm weather
prevailing, and the roads were very muddy, and
the roads very muddy, and rendered the
travelling very bad. I thought of this as I
closed the shutters about nine o'clock in the
evening, and also remembered that, as it
was Wednesday, the stage from C—
due at eight, but owing to the bad going it
was not yet in. I therefore determined that
I would, as I had often before, lock the
front door between the inner and outer
rooms, and leaving a light burning, go to
sleep, trusting to the driver to waken me by
rattling the door.
It seemed but a few moments, so soundly
had I slept, ere I was awakened by a pound-
ing on the door. Glancing at the clock,
which stood opposite, I discovered, how-
ever, that it was one o'clock in the morning,
and that I had been asleep nearly four hours.
As I hurried toward the door, I put my
hand into my pocket for the key and found
it was empty. The two door keys and both
the keys of my safe, all of which I had when
I went to sleep, were gone. Stepping to
the rear door, the key of which I had in my
pocket, I also found that it was gone. I
turned it carefully over and found that the
margin had been fastened together with the
parts of a couple of postage stamps, which
had printed upon it "No. 15—Plate," but
the "No." and the "Plate" had been crossed
out, and the number "15" had been written
in its place. I also remembered that I
had placed my initials on the underside, and
that the bill must have been in the safe at
the time of the robbery. Calling my friend
who went into a side room and there care-
fully examined the paper. On the other side
I discovered, to my surprise, the letters
"J. B." which I had written on the letter.
"J. B." which I had written on the letter, and
which was a very important discovery, and in
order to press it forward we called in the
landlord and questioned him.
He remembered having received the bill
that morning, and had rather questioned
taking it on account of the tear. On being
asked to describe the man he said:
"As near as I can recollect, he was about
five feet ten inches in height, and quite
thin in proportion. He was dressed in
black. He wore a deep scar running
across his face, and his left eye was gone
—the place being supplied by a piece of
black silk, which he showed very plainly
when he winked."
I think I must have started very per-
ceptibly when I heard this description, for
I recognized the man immediately as a run-
ner for the firm of Bagley & Nelson, of Bos-
ton, who had been in town for a week pre-
vious to the robbery, and had left the same
morning. His own name was James Burn-
ham.
As we could learn nothing more from the
landlord, and he had ordered the huckster
to drive to the Boston depot, we dismissed
him and gave a consultation. We both
agreed it was best to go immediately to
Boston, see Bagley & Nelson, and, if pos-
sible, learn of Burnham's whereabouts.—
Carrying out this plan we learned from the
firm the following facts:
1st. That the man was a good, reliable
business man. He had been in their employ-
ment for about fifteen years, and they were
willing to trust him with any amount of

their funds. He was now in Vermont,
where he had been since leaving L—, and
had not to their certain knowledge been at
G—.
This rather perplexed us, but at last we
determined that he must have received his
employers; and although we did not think
that we had sufficient cause to arrest him,
still we determined to track him. For this
purpose we went to Vermont and fell in
with him at Montpelier. For a week we
followed his every motion, but at the end
of that time we had discovered nothing,
save that he would stay in the town one
week longer. Feeling that my friend was
fully capable of watching him alone, I de-
termined to go to Boston first, and could
learn anything new and accordingly on the
21st of April left, having first arranged
a system of cypher, by which we could com-
municate with each other if occasion re-
quired.

Early on the morning of the 23d, I was
standing on the steps of a hotel, when a
paper dropped at my feet, apparently from
one of the upper windows. Stooping down
I picked it up, but discovered that it was
not an empty envelope, and was about to
drop it again when the name upon it caught
my eye. It was that of a leading merchant
in L—.
Looking up at the window, I saw to my
surprise the face of James Burnham, and
that he turned gently pale when he saw
me. Feeling certain now that he knew my
errand, I saw that it would not be safe to
let him escape longer. I immediately de-
termined on having him arrested at all haz-
ards. Hurriedly writing a despatch, which
to the operator would read "Join me in
Portland to-morrow. Immediately on re-
ceipt of this you may close the bargain
which I spoke to you about yesterday," I
went to my friend, "James Burnham, in Bos-
ton. Why are you not? I have a clue. Shall
I arrest him immediately?" I sent it to the tele-
graph office, and then hurried to the police
lock-up. Here I told my story in as few
words as possible, and in fifteen minutes
more was at the door of the room from
which the envelope had come. A noise as
of some one moving rapidly about told us
that the occupant was still there.
The door of the room was not fastened,
but as the officers approached, Burnham
sprang forward to do so; but they were
too quick for him, and had entered before
he could get it done. As we came in he
stepped back and in no gentle tones de-
manded the cause of this intrusion. In an-
swer to him, one of the officers said:
"I arrest you, James Burnham, for the
murder of Charles Smith, and the robbery of
the post-office at L—, on the night of the
16th of March last."
The officer's instantness. He turned
deadly pale and sank into a chair, near by,
but after a moment roused himself and
said:
"You have mistaken your man. My name
is not James Burnham, but William Chase."
We considered this, however, as but an
attempt to hoodwink us, and he was accord-
ingly led away. The search which followed
brought to light considerable money in
bills, a number of checks, many of them
payable to merchants in L—, and some
of them from citizens in L—, payable to
James Burnham, and some to the order of
William Chase.
I immediately telegraphed the particulars
of the arrest to my friend, and he joined
me the next morning; but stranger of all
James Burnham came with him, and then I
saw it was a mistaken identity. But it was
not long before I thought that I had never
saw two men that looked more alike.
We also telegraphed to the landlord at
G—, and learned a thing we had neglected
before, namely, that the man who had
passed the torn bill went by the name of
William Chase.
Little more remains to be told. The
man, finding there was no hope for him,
made a confession soon after his arrest. It
appeared he was a notorious criminal, who,
after some bold deed, had been lying for
some time in the country, and hearing that val-
uable mail matter would arrive from C—,
had determined on a little professional busi-
ness, and had accordingly come to L—.
There he saw me receive a large sum of
money on the 14th of March, and had been
evening after I shut up, entered the office,
and removing the keys from my pocket,
and getting possession of the revolver, rob-
bed me as described, and made off with the
booty, still retaining the keys, which we
found in his possession. From the course he
had gone up the road, and the stage, and
finding that he could not accomplish his
purpose without committing the murder,
had done so, and then opening the bag had
just time to secrete himself when the doctor
came along. By a wile circuit he came
back to Boston, and arrived there by an-
other train the same evening I did. When
I picked up the envelope he recognized me
and made up his mind that he had better
leave and was preparing to do so when ar-
rested.
A few more days saw me back to L—,
and my innocence fully established, but I
could not be prevailed upon to again as-
sume the duties of post-master, and my
former assistant was appointed. As for
William Chase he was executed the follow-
ing July.

One of the most horrible pictures of want
we have met with lately is the account of
the famishing to death of a poor widow
and two of her four children in Montgom-
ery, Alabama. The whole family had been
living on Government rations, and when
these were stopped nothing was left them but
to starve to death. The mother, hugging to
her bosom her hungry little ones crying
vainly for food, could not but believe their
hollow cheeks with bitter tears. She was
found dead on the floor. Her babe, when
discovered, was too far gone to be rescued.
Starvation had done its work, but the in-
fant begged for bread till it expired. The
next child, a pretty little girl seven years
old, was smothered by hunger to a complete
skeleton. She prayed only for bread; her
life could not be saved. The other two, it
was thought, must perish, but with care
they finally recovered, and told the most
heart-rending story of their mother's and
their own sufferings.

The damage by the late rains at Indiana-
polis is estimated at over \$300,000.
A young man named Joseph Toy was
killed by falling from a car near Harrisburg,
Pa., on Saturday night, 6th inst.

The proposed national monument to the
forefathers, near Plymouth Rock, is esti-
mated to cost \$400,000.
A clergyman in Utica, New York, has
been preaching against the awful crime of
base ball playing, and can "see nothing but
base ball" in the young men who engage in
it. "We presume," he will soon preach against
base singing.

THE TORN BILL.
It was in the spring of 1864 that the inci-
dents which I am about to relate occurred.
I was at that time postmaster in the town of
L—, an unusually spell of warm weather
prevailing, and the roads were very muddy, and
the roads very muddy, and rendered the
travelling very bad. I thought of this as I
closed the shutters about nine o'clock in the
evening, and also remembered that, as it
was Wednesday, the stage from C—
due at eight, but owing to the bad going it
was not yet in. I therefore determined that
I would, as I had often before, lock the
front door between the inner and outer
rooms, and leaving a light burning, go to
sleep, trusting to the driver to waken me by
rattling the door.
It seemed but a few moments, so soundly
had I slept, ere I was awakened by a pound-
ing on the door. Glancing at the clock,
which stood opposite, I discovered, how-
ever, that it was one o'clock in the morning,
and that I had been asleep nearly four hours.
As I hurried toward the door, I put my
hand into my pocket for the key and found
it was empty. The two door keys and both
the keys of my safe, all of which I had when
I went to sleep, were gone. Stepping to
the rear door, the key of which I had in my
pocket, I also found that it was gone. I
turned it carefully over and found that the
margin had been fastened together with the
parts of a couple of postage stamps, which
had printed upon it "No. 15—Plate," but
the "No." and the "Plate" had been crossed
out, and the number "15" had been written
in its place. I also remembered that I
had placed my initials on the underside, and
that the bill must have been in the safe at
the time of the robbery. Calling my friend
who went into a side room and there care-
fully examined the paper. On the other side
I discovered, to my surprise, the letters
"J. B." which I had written on the letter.
"J. B." which I had written on the letter, and
which was a very important discovery, and in
order to press it forward we called in the
landlord and questioned him.
He remembered having received the bill
that morning, and had rather questioned
taking it on account of the tear. On being
asked to describe the man he said:
"As near as I can recollect, he was about
five feet ten inches in height, and quite
thin in proportion. He was dressed in
black. He wore a deep scar running
across his face, and his left eye was gone
—the place being supplied by a piece of
black silk, which he showed very plainly
when he winked."
I think I must have started very per-
ceptibly when I heard this description, for
I recognized the man immediately as a run-
ner for the firm of Bagley & Nelson, of Bos-
ton, who had been in town for a week pre-
vious to the robbery, and had left the same
morning. His own name was James Burn-
ham.
As we could learn nothing more from the
landlord, and he had ordered the huckster
to drive to the Boston depot, we dismissed
him and gave a consultation. We both
agreed it was best to go immediately to
Boston, see Bagley & Nelson, and, if pos-
sible, learn of Burnham's whereabouts.—
Carrying out this plan we learned from the
firm the following facts:
1st. That the man was a good, reliable
business man. He had been in their employ-
ment for about fifteen years, and they were
willing to trust him with any amount of

THE TORN BILL.
It was in the spring of 1864 that the inci-
dents which I am about to relate occurred.
I was at that time postmaster in the town of
L—, an unusually spell of warm weather
prevailing, and the roads were very muddy, and
the roads very muddy, and rendered the
travelling very bad. I thought of this as I
closed the shutters about nine o'clock in the
evening, and also remembered that, as it
was Wednesday, the stage from C—
due at eight, but owing to the bad going it
was not yet in. I therefore determined that
I would, as I had often before, lock the
front door between the inner and outer
rooms, and leaving a light burning, go to
sleep, trusting to the driver to waken me by
rattling the door.
It seemed but a few moments, so soundly
had I slept, ere I was awakened by a pound-
ing on the door. Glancing at the clock,
which stood opposite, I discovered, how-
ever, that it was one o'clock in the morning,
and that I had been asleep nearly four hours.
As I hurried toward the door, I put my
hand into my pocket for the key and found
it was empty. The two door keys and both
the keys of my safe, all of which I had when
I went to sleep, were gone. Stepping to
the rear door, the key of which I had in my
pocket, I also found that it was gone. I
turned it carefully over and found that the
margin had been fastened together with the
parts of a couple of postage stamps, which
had printed upon it "No. 15—Plate," but
the "No." and the "Plate" had been crossed
out, and the number "15" had been written
in its place. I also remembered that I
had placed my initials on the underside, and
that the bill must have been in the safe at
the time of the robbery. Calling my friend
who went into a side room and there care-
fully examined the paper. On the other side
I discovered, to my surprise, the letters
"J. B." which I had written on the letter.
"J. B." which I had written on the letter, and
which was a very important discovery, and in
order to press it forward we called in the
landlord and questioned him.
He remembered having received the bill
that morning, and had rather questioned
taking it on account of the tear. On being
asked to describe the man he said:
"As near as I can recollect, he was about
five feet ten inches in height, and quite
thin in proportion. He was dressed in
black. He wore a deep scar running
across his face, and his left eye was gone
—the place being supplied by a piece of
black silk, which he showed very plainly
when he winked."
I think I must have started very per-
ceptibly when I heard this description, for
I recognized the man immediately as a run-
ner for the firm of Bagley & Nelson, of Bos-
ton, who had been in town for a week pre-
vious to the robbery, and had left the same
morning. His own name was James Burn-
ham.
As we could learn nothing more from the
landlord, and he had ordered the huckster
to drive to the Boston depot, we dismissed
him and gave a consultation. We both
agreed it was best to go immediately to
Boston, see Bagley & Nelson, and, if pos-
sible, learn of Burnham's whereabouts.—
Carrying out this plan we learned from the
firm the following facts:
1st. That the man was a good, reliable
business man. He had been in their employ-
ment for about fifteen years, and they were
willing to trust him with any amount of

THE TORN BILL.
It was in the spring of 1864 that the inci-
dents which I am about to relate occurred.
I was at that time postmaster in the town of
L—, an unusually spell of warm weather
prevailing, and the roads were very muddy, and
the roads very muddy, and rendered the
travelling very bad. I thought of this as I
closed the shutters about nine o'clock in the
evening, and also remembered that, as it
was Wednesday, the stage from C—
due at eight, but owing to the bad going it
was not yet in. I therefore determined that
I would, as I had often before, lock the
front door between the inner and outer
rooms, and leaving a light burning, go to
sleep, trusting to the driver to waken me by
rattling the door.
It seemed but a few moments, so soundly
had I slept, ere I was awakened by a pound-
ing on the door. Glancing at the clock,
which stood opposite, I discovered, how-
ever, that it was one o'clock in the morning,
and that I had been asleep nearly four hours.
As I hurried toward the door, I put my
hand into my pocket for the key and found
it was empty. The two door keys and both
the keys of my safe, all of which I had when
I went to sleep, were gone. Stepping to
the rear door, the key of which I had in my
pocket, I also found that it was gone. I
turned it carefully over and found that the
margin had been fastened together with the
parts of a couple of postage stamps, which
had printed upon it "No. 15—Plate," but
the "No." and the "Plate" had been crossed
out, and the number "15" had been written
in its place. I also remembered that I
had placed my initials on the underside, and
that the bill must have been in the safe at
the time of the robbery. Calling my friend
who went into a side room and there care-
fully examined the paper. On the other side
I discovered, to my surprise, the letters
"J. B." which I had written on the letter.
"J. B." which I had written on the letter, and
which was a very important discovery, and in
order to press it forward we called in the
landlord and questioned him.
He remembered having received the bill
that morning, and had rather questioned
taking it on account of the tear. On being
asked to describe the man he said:
"As near as I can recollect, he was about
five feet ten inches in height, and quite
thin in proportion. He was dressed in
black. He wore a deep scar running
across his face, and his left eye was gone
—the place being supplied by a piece of
black silk, which he showed very plainly
when he winked."
I think I must have started very per-
ceptibly when I heard this description, for
I recognized the man immediately as a run-
ner for the firm of Bagley & Nelson, of Bos-
ton, who had been in town for a week pre-
vious to the robbery, and had left the same
morning. His own name was James Burn-
ham.
As we could learn nothing more from the
landlord, and he had ordered the huckster
to drive to the Boston depot, we dismissed
him and gave a consultation. We both
agreed it was best to go immediately to
Boston, see Bagley & Nelson, and, if pos-
sible, learn of Burnham's whereabouts.—
Carrying out this plan we learned from the
firm the following facts:
1st. That the man was a good, reliable
business man. He had been in their employ-
ment for about fifteen years, and they were
willing to trust him with any amount of

THE TORN BILL.
It was in the spring of 1864 that the inci-
dents which I am about to relate occurred.
I was at that time postmaster in the town of
L—, an unusually spell of warm weather
prevailing, and the roads were very muddy, and
the roads very muddy, and rendered the
travelling very bad. I thought of this as I
closed the shutters about nine o'clock in the
evening, and also remembered that, as it
was Wednesday, the stage from C—
due at eight, but owing to the bad going it
was not yet in. I therefore determined that
I would, as I had often before, lock the
front door between the inner and outer
rooms, and leaving a light burning, go to
sleep, trusting to the driver to waken me by
rattling the door.
It seemed but a few moments, so soundly
had I slept, ere I was awakened by a pound-
ing on the door. Glancing at the clock,
which stood opposite, I discovered, how-
ever, that it was one o'clock in the morning,
and that I had been asleep nearly four hours.
As I hurried toward the door, I put my
hand into